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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1917.

Lloyd George at Rome.

The British premier, with Painleve of France, is now making a hurried trip to Rome, devising ways and means of staying the rout on the Tagliamento. It is a belated mission, but perhaps it is not too late. At least, we hope so.

Italy in victory did not seem nearly so vital to the allied cause as Italy in defeat. Italy was the Cinderella, the neglected sister, of the entente, as she fought her way over the upper and lower Isonzo. Perhaps they calculated on a self-reliance, a self-sufficiency, which Italy did not possess. They may have doubted and with some reason-whether the Cadorna thrust on the Austrian flank would prove a grave menace to Germany. They knew Italian limitations, and therefore were not willing to sacrifice any of their supplies or re. serves intended for the French and Flanders front for service on the Carso.

There was a fatal error on their calculations, and for this allied strategists-rather than affied statesmen -are responsible. They apparently did not foresee that a concentrated Teuton attack on the Italian armies would find a defense of little more tenacity than tissue paper, and would threaten a disaster of almost fatal proportions to Italy. Indeed, this error seems to have been made initially by Cadorna, who left his rear and flank exposed, practically without resource to meet a surprise attack. If the Italians themselves could not have prepared for this danger, if they overextended their lines, if they did not have munitions to meet the kind of assault which struck them, we insist then that the fault primarily rests upon Cadorna, and upon no one else.

We hope that Lloyd-George and Painleve, and the American representative at the conference-if there is to be one-will make this clear to the Italians. Aid will be forthcoming to the armies without delay, but it is to the common allied interest to see to it that the Italians are not to be again the victims of their leaders' self-confidence and incompetence. It is not the first time that the Italian armies were caught unawares. In the summer of 1916, only the Brusiloff offensive in Galicia and Bukovina saved Italy from a serious disaster. It is quote possible that the only way to save Italy now is to start a drive of redoubled intensity along the entire western line, despite the lateness of

Welcome to Our Guests.

There are now several score French, British and Italian officers-experts in infantry and artillery training, as well as in aviation-in Washington. We feel that they are comrades-at-arms, and yet, of course, they are strangers, much as we would like to give them visible proof of our camaraderie and friendship. It is a pity better arrangements are not made to have them come in contact with Americans,

They meet, of course, a limited group of American efficers, those with whom they have business, and in the stress of work their social opportunities are limited; but nevertheless, formality and stiffness should he thrust aside in making these visitors feel entirely at home. Their brilliant uniforms are seen on the streets, and they form a distinct part of the cosmopolitan show in Washington in war time; it is rarely that they are seen fraternizing with their American brothers-at-arms

These military visitors are here to assist the United States in plunging into the war. The majority of them will be advisors in the training of our new national army at the cantonments. They are here on a grim errand, but they are to perform a very real service in the great work on which we have embarked, and which, despite the optimists, is only beginning. There is no need to be effusive, but they ought to become part of our life while they are here.

The Red Cross of Akra.

If there are any Red Cross medals awarded we hope one will go to the women of Akra, N. Dak.

In this little country town, way up near the Canadian border, all the women and girls enlisted in Red Cross work. And the first thing they knew they had knitted into Sammy socks all the yarn. They sent a delegate to Grand Forks and then to Fargo for yarn and could get none.

Did they throw up their hands and quit?

Not those women of Akra! They sent this message along the roads of Pem-

bina County:

"Shear a sheep for Red Cross."

warn for all winter.

Hundreds of farmers did that. They brought the wool in to the women of Akra

who carded, wove and spun black and white wool into just the right shade of "army gray" yarn. It was no small job, but the women of Akra have

The Kaiser at Stamboul.

It was fitting that the German emperor should visit Constantinople. There he was in his element. Among the Turks, the hosts of Islam, the assassinators of the Armenians, the despoilers of the Holy Land, the oppressors of the Balkans, he found a true frame and setting for his character-his character as the Prussian War Lord, the Devil's Disciple, the standard-bearer of the Death's Head.

He ought to be even more at home under the Crescent than under the Black Eagle. Modern German polity has derived much of its inspiration from the Orient Ethnologists tell us that the Prussians are not true Teutons or true Europeans at all, but belong to a later Mongolian invasion, antedating the engulfing of Europe by the Huns and Goths by several centuries. That strange Oriental cast, that taint of cruelty which is native to the steppes of Tartary-how convincingly it breaks out in the Prussian blood! How satisfying to the Kaiser, therefore, must be a trip to his friends, the Turks, who know how to apply Kultur even more expertly than do his own legions!

But there is trouble at Stamboul. The Central con-

federation is cracking. The Turk has no heart for a losing fight. Neither has the Bulgarian. The Kaiser will need to make even more frequent trips through the Balkans to the Bosphorus in the near future,

These Doctors Are Not Progressive!

Some physicians banded together in the American Association of Progressive Medicine have decided to seek legislation in various States legalizing killing aged persons and incurables, Evidently they overlook the fact that many person

have done much good and been of great worth AFTER they had passed the old age line. They forget the mil-

lions of instances where sick persons recovered health after they were given up by doctors. We cannot subscribe to the doctrine of legalized marder advanced by these doctors, nor do we agree with them that they are "progressive." A truly progressive doctor is one who makes an incurable disease

easier to bear and makes it possible for one so afflicted to live as LONG AS POSSIBLE. Further, a progressive doctor is one who makes old age healthier and pushes it farther into the distance of one's life-who does his utmost to bring his patients to what we are pleased to call a "ripe old age."

No Longer a Mystery.

The mystery of the battle of the Masurian Lakes, which has given Hindenburg a deathless fame in Prussian military annals, is solved.

Observers from the United States, and correspondents from other neutral lands have long remarked upon their inability to obtain data or material for an adequate description of this great conflict, which shattered the armies of the Grand Duke Nicholas in August, 1914, and forced him to retreat from Prussian soil. The Germans permitted a certain amount of light -but beyond that they would not go. The story of the Masurian Lakes has never been written, and perhaps never will, except in a fragmentary way.

German soldiers themselves furnish the answer. They tell how "thousands of Russians were slaughtered in the most cruel, the most cold-blooded tale of German military methods that has yet come to the United States. Hardly any prisoners were taken. The orders went out to slay with machine guns the thousands upon thousands who were trapped in the swamps. The moral revulsion of certain German troops, as related in the correspondence of former Ambassador Gerard, is a remarkable story.

What is America to do? Fight the devil with fire, or with civilized methods? Can we defeat Germany by treating her in a way she refuses to treat us?

Bullets and bread will win this war-the bullets we shoot and the bread we save.

Since Sherman's time Atlantans have known that war is hell. And now Billy Sunday is in Atlanta to define hell for them.

The unusually early and heavy fall of snow in so many places convinces us that Santa Claus plans to do his reindeering early.

No German peace proposal which does not begin with "We will repay, give up and make good" is worth ahead to an insistent waging and ragthe paper it is written upon,

Some wild-eyed patriot suggests that all girls should cornfully refuse all ice cream and candy offerings from young men. He has mixed up the end of the war with the end of the world.

Improving the Face.

Here is a little story that Senator William II. Thompson, of Kansas, told at a dinner party to sub-stantiate the statement that there are tricks in all

One day a farmer went to a city photograph gallery to have his picture taken. Placing the subject in a chair, the operator peeped through the black hood and then suddenly withdrew his head 'By the way," he remarked to the subject, "how

would you like to have a drink?"

"Don't care if I do," was the quick response of the rmer. "If ye don't mind I'll take—" Just then, however, the photographer inserted a plate and took the picture, and apparently the drink invitation was forgotten.

"Hain't ye fergot something," remarked the farmer, as he picked up his hat, preparatory to leaving. "How about that little drink?"

"I'm very sorry." was the disappointing rejoinder of the photographer, "but that is just a little ruse of mine to give an interested and pleased expression to the face of the subject."-Philadelphia Telegraph

The Star Spangled Banner.

Oh! say can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam-Whose broad stripes and bright stars thru the perilous

O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there. Oh! say does the Star Spangled Banner still wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave! On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,

Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
"Tis the Star Spangled Banner, oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd homes and the war's desolation, Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav's rescued

Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserves us a

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!" And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

The Mother of a Soldier.

He stood before me-oh, so big and strong! I scarcely could believe he was my child-little boy who never had grown up-

Who always seemed so care-free, young and wild.
But his grim khaki and its solemn thoughts
Had brought a world-old sorrow to his eyes
As tenderly he whispered, "Dear, be brave! The mother of a soldier never cries!'

And all alone, in ceaseless agony,
I try to hope and work, to wait and pray.

But oh, how hard it is to sit at home
With all my fears and hopes so far away!
Then comes a letter—what a wondrous joy!
And tremblingly I read, with tear-dimmed eyes: "Just keep on smiling, honey. Don't forget The mother of a coldier never cries!"

He's dead-just numb, I sit and try to think; All I can realize is a big, dull pain.

The world's so empty, robbed of all life's joy.

How can I go on living, just the same,

And keep up courage, when my heart is lead, With nothing left to live for, or to prize? But hark! His dear voice whispers, "Don't give up!

The mother of a soldier never cries!'

No, I will not give up! For there's a thought That gives me strength to live my empty life: A man must die some day. The noblest death Is surely in the glorious heat of strife

Where man, by courage and true sacrifice, Can prove to God his manhood as he dies. And so my heart is glad, and I see why—
The mother of a soldier never cries!

-ROSALIND GQLDSMITH.

THE BABY KILLERS



HEARD UNDER THE DOME **企业的**特别是基金的自由的

With a multitude of affairs likely to come up spontaneously and persist-ently during the coming regular session of Congress members are looking ing of the prohibition battle-the national prohibitory amendment, bone-dry prohibition for the District, and last, but not least, a probable attempt to take the beer and wine provisions

will mean either of two things—that the lawmakers in disgust will pass the legislation, or that the prohibition workers will keep steadfastly at it until the legislation is passed. The prospec, to some of the lawmakers, is anything but pleasing and they do not like to see so much of it come at a time when other matters of importance must be attended to.

The program with respect to prohibiting the use of foodstuffs for the manufacture of wine and beer is not completed by the prohibition workers. There are some of them who favor setting into this fight "with both feet" and to go into it in a way that will insure the passage of every bit of prohibitory legislation that the Anti-Saloon League and related bodies have indorsed from time to time. There are softers of the leaders who believe that it would be well to let the latter, proposition wait for a time. Whisky was killed in this direction, and they feel that was quite enough of a victory to allow them to drop that phase of the battle until after the war. But these leaders intend to devote thems selves to the first two propositions with all ardor—and "Billy" Sunday will be here to help convert the Congress of the United States to its complete dry diet. Oh, the session will with all ardor—and "Billy" Sunday of the country, but most of the gress of the United States to its complete dry diet. Oh, the assion will length when referring to other control of the country, but most of the whole discourse upon it quite length when referring to other country. plete dry diet. Oh, the session will be interesting, all right!

Will Not Speak or Read. The Pennsylvania man who has no-tified members of Congress that he

The Pennsylvania includes that he lifted members of Congress that he will not speak to any of his fellow beings until he is ready to prophesy on this war-and that he says will not be for three years—might make many constituents over the land to fallow his example.

Will Socialism Grow!

Final agures on the Socialist vote in the New York city election will be seamed by every member of Congress that he will socialism Grow!

Final agures on the Socialist vote in the New York city election will be seamed by every member of Congress that he will socialism Grow!

many constituents over the solution of the lower than the follow his example.

For there are just a few men in cach district and each State who keep "on the trail" of members, and whose susgestions are always unspeakably indiscreet and ill-timed. And many of the cause will be tremendously strengthened, the national committee the complexion of the lower House.

The cause will be tremendously strengthened, the national committee the cause of both major parties think. of States—enough, perhaps, to change suggestions are always unspeakably indiscreet and ill-timed. And many of them the more indiscreet their suggestions are, appear to be more insistent that they shall be adopted. Some

This particular individual who wrote to all members agreeing not to talk until the war is over, says he will not read the newspapers until they are expurgated of the war stories. At the same time he says he will obtain a "public, normal and university education" and do it in three years—many members think it quite probable that he will not do much talking or reading of newspapers in that time for if ing of newspapers in that time for if he gets so much of an education in such a short a period he will not have time for anything else. Davies to the Fore.

. Davies to the Fore.

If Joe Davies, of the Federal Trade
Commission, endeavors to annex the
Senatorial toga in Wisconsin when
the time comes for the election of a
successor to the late Senator Hus-

ting, he will have the assistance or many of the members of Congress. Mr. Davies is quite popular at the Capitol, and his friends there would

like to add him to their list.

Some of them doubt, however, whether he will consent to make the race. He is quite well satisfied where he is, and while he and his fellowmembers of the trade comission re-alize the enormity, if not impossibil-ity, of most of the tasks assigned to them, still he has been doing his share to make the work of that body a suc-cess. He has been doing all that hu-man being could, and more than most of us could. As long as he passes this test, his friends think, he is in a class where he may be called Sena torial timber.

The strength to be gained by nomi-

The strength to be gained by nominating a man in whom the White House has deep personal interest has not been overlooked by some of the Democratic leaders of Wisconsin. In this respect Mr. Davies ranks very high, and if President Wilson's help could put him in the Senate, he would be quite apt to have that. There are said to be some Wisconsin Democrats who do not want to take any

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR. By John Kendrick Bangs. THE PRESENT HOUR.

alth et's prize Today with all its wea Of crispy air and golden light. Let's prize the precious gift of health, And all the joyous things in sight.

Let's seize the present chance, no Adventures of the coming day, And snap our thumbs at grinning Fate,

And reap what garnerings we may. (Copyright, 1917.)

other word than "yes" from Mr. Da-

out of the food control bill.

If this program is carried through it will mean either of two things—that the lawmakers in disgust will pass the legislation, or that the prohibition workers will keep steadfastly at it

length when referring to other folks soldier relatives are first to urge special consideration of their own soldier relatives. That is what makes the matter difficult at times for members of Congress to handle.

members try to evade answering let-ters of this variety, but they are quite sure to be criticised when they re-turn home so they have to respond with the greatest care trying not to ains for this minor party. And conversely there will be little to hear, the same leaders think, if the Hiliquit vote

offend the writers but at the same time giving them no encouragement in their proffers.

This particular individual who wrote and in other parts of the country

OPHELIA'S SLATE.



NEW YORKA DAY BY DAY BY D. O. HEINTYAE

New York Nov. 6. Of a monthly magazine And has the sweetest way.

Of telling me. My stuff is rotten And when we.

Go out to lunch. He is so careful.

That I get the check

And he knew Rex Beach

And there are very fev

He hasn't discovere

That would be unju-

But cigarettes.

And tea and toast, And his idea.

Of roughing it.

Is to have a manica So next week. I'm going to take him

Hunting up in Main I know a guide.

On Penobscot Bay That he'll amuse.

The last editor. .

I took up there. Is still there. His time won't be up

Until after Christmas He shot two guides.

And had a bead on the this When they nabbed him. And I'm hoping.

This magazine bird. Will have to stay awhile The Maine air.

Will put red blood.

Into his veins. So he will know virile stuff, When he comes back.

And then perhaps, He will discover me, Somebody's got to do it. And it might as well,

Remember!!

PLAIN TALKS - By John D. Barry

side out."

One of the busiest men that I know is one of the mellowest and the best read. When I asked him how he found time to read so much he said:

"I really don't read very much. In fact, I don't have much time for reading and I'm a slow reader. But I suppose I remember what I read. If I read more I mightn't remember so much. I've noticed that great readers sometimes have poer memories. Their minds are like sieves."

"But there are certain authors."
I said, 'that you seem to know inside out."

"Maybe. I don't know. The sub-

"Maybe, I don't know. The sub-"Maybe. I don't know. The sub"Oh yes. If I like an author I'm
pretty certain to get well acquainted
with him. I enjoy following the processes of his mind. I feel toward him

"Maybe. I don't know. The subcetscies may help. But I'm
inclined to think it's the rested and refreshed mind that tackles and gelaway with the problems so quickly cesses of his mind. I feel toward him as I do toward a friend. I even enjoy his little weaknesses. I find myself welcoming them as characteristic."

"Dou you make a point of following an author that strikes your fancy straight through his work?"

"Not always. But I have done that occasionally. And very interesting it was to see the fellow growing. In some instances I could see where he was gaining in confidence and discover new veins of talent in himself. I can't say that I have any regular refellings, too. It washes away a goods.

method in reading except this: I many of my resentments. I suppose method in reading except this: I many persons get at the same result in some other way. But my way is always read a half hour or so be-fore going to bed."

Now I felt that I was getting at the secret.

The some other way. But my way is pretty satisfactory. If I were to miss that half hour for one night I should feel much worse than if I didn't wash

Now I felt that I was getting at the secret.

"How did you happen to form that habit?" I asked.

"Oh, I began when I was young just getting into business. I saw that work was going to absorb most of my time and that intellectually and imaginatively I might run dry if I stayed in my rut. So I resolved to do a little reading before I went to bed, the only time I could be sure of. Now I look forward to that interval. No matter how irritating or perplexing a day may be there's always the oasis ahead. It's a funny thing, by the way, what that half hour can do for me. Often when I'm tangled up with problems and cares, as soon as I set down for my reading, I find myself feeling better, even before I begin, mind you. It's as if I went into another world where the conditions were serene and

Army and Navy News Best Service Column in the City

who are now in the United States in- had been stolen from who are now in the United States in an even stored mouthcast, was reported to the structing our soldiers in modern trench street southcast, was reported to the police last night by Henry Ackers, of 68 South Carolina avenue southeast. but will be allowed to wear their own thomas Dixon, an employe of the caps, according to an announcement Chemical Produce Company, of Ancaps, according to an announcement Chemical Produce Company, of Anat Fort Myer. There are now seventy-accepts, reported to the police last three Frenchmen and more than 100 Englishmen at Fort Myer? They are to be clothed in the United States uniform for their instruction work as the hard work indulged in during the training here, it was sinted, would shire avenue northwest, according to ruln their clothing.

the training fruin their clothing. The Secretary of War has advised cach division commander as follows:
You are authorized to discharge any chilsted man who receives a commission in an organization in Federal service, provided the commission automatically places him on duty as an officer. The discharge should be as of diste prior to the date of acceptance of commission. In case an enlated man is commissioned in the Officers'. or commission. In case in the officers' leserve Corps, the soldier is authorized to accept the commission, but will not be discharged until ordered to active duty. When so ordered, he will be discharged as of the date preceding. Chicago Loses Heavily, It Is Sa the day he starts to obey the order, Your command will be advised accerdingly and no applications for authority to discharge enlisted men for the purpose indicated above will be war becardingly. War Department.

Chicago Loses Heavily, it is Said, Owing to the Draft.

Chicago Loses Heavily, it is Said, Owing to the Draft.

Chicago Loses Heavily, it is Said, Owing to the Draft. ent to the War Department.

Under the direction of the commit-tee on classification of personnel in the army, headed by Frof. Walter Bill Scott, the War Department is taking a census of the selected men as they Scott, the War Department is taking a census of the selected men as they arrive at the training camps. This army directory writes practically a life history of every man selected for service. It shows his education, business experience, the amount of salary received in civil life, proficiency in any trade, aptitude for special work in the army, and ability to repeak foreign a statement of the soldier's ability to fit into diversions and entertainment, one of the directions being: of the directions being:

COMB SAGE TEA

Ladies! Try this! Darkens beautifully and nobody can tell-Brings back its gloss and youthfulness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and al-cohol added, will turn gray, streaked conol added, will torn gray, areason and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the rendy-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other in-gredients a large bottle at little cost at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Cempound," thus avoiding a lot of muss. While gray, faded hair is not sin-ful, we all desire to retain our youth-

ful, we all desire to retain our young-ful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your halr with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so nat-turally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark. glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not in-tended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease .- Adv.

NUTSHELL NEWS.

Mrs. P. Whalen, of Bethesda, Md. told the police last night that while in Georgetown yesterday she lost an French and English soldiers, who amethyst breast pin, valued at \$60. have seen service at the front, and That a gold watch, valued at \$30,

by Mrs. Thompson, of that address.

AS SALOONS CLOSE

Chicago Loses Heavily, It Is Said,

"Describe any experience you have had in furnishing public entertain-

VICTOR RECORDS

"Joan of Arc

No. 4800-Price, E. "Over There"

"Laddie Boy" No. 1823 - Price, 75e.

The Peerless Quartet sings "Over There" May Be Gone for a Long, Long Time.

No. 6031-Price, F. John McCormack Sings Send Me Away With a Smile

No. 1835-Price Tie. We're Going Over But I'm On My Way.

F. G. Smith Piano Co.

1217 F St. W. P. Van Wickle

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Three blocks from Pennsylvania or Reading Stations. In the center of theater and shopping districts. Disfinctive service and excellent Cuisine. Thoroughly modern and fireproof. Wire for reservations at our expense.

ROOMS WITH BATH, \$2.50 UP

R. J. RITCHIE,